Qu. Tis full of thy foule wrongs.
King. My fathers death.
Qu. Thy selfe hath that dishonord.
King. Then by my selfe.
Qu. Thy selfe, thy selfe misvseſt.
King. Why, then by God.
Qu. Gods wrong is most of all:
If thou hadst feard, to breake an oath by him,
The vnitie the King my brother made,
Had not beene broken, nor my brother slaine.
If thou hadst fearde to breake an oath by him,
The emperiall mettel circling now thy brow,
Had graft the tender temples of my childe,
And both the Princes had beene breathing here,
Which now two tender play-fellowes for dust,
Thy broken faith hath made a prey for wormes.
Kin. By the time to come.
Qu. That thou hast wrongd in time orepast,
For I my selfe haue many teares to wash
Hereafter time for time, by the past wrongd,
The children liue, whose parents thou hast slaughtred.
Vngouernd youth to waile it in their age:
The parents liue whose children thou hast butchred,
Old withered plants to waile it with their age:
Sweare not by time to come; for that thou hast
Misvsed, nere vsed, by time misvsed orepast.
King. As I intend to prosper and repent,
So thriue I in my dangerous attempt,
Of hostile armes, my selfe, my selfe confound,
Day yeeld me not thy light, nor night thy rest,
Be opposite, all planets of good lucke
To my proceedings, if with pure hearts loue,
Immaculated deuotion, holy thoughts,
I tender not thy beauteous princely daughter,
In her consists my happinesse and thine,
Without her, follows to this land and me,
To thee, her selfe, and many a Christian soule,
Sad desolation, ruine, and decay;
It cannot be auoided but by this:
It will not be auoided but by this: There-